Saucelito Weekly Herald.

VOL. 2. SAUCELITO: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1872. NO. 19.

Saucelito Weekly Herald.

Published Every Saturday,

AT SAUCELITO, . . MARIN COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Thos. P. Woodward, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION, 25 cents per month, or $2.50 per year.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING—One inch of space one time, $1.00, or $2.50 per month.

AGENTS OF THE HERALD.

The following gentlemen will act as Agents of this paper:

A. F. Hinman.....San Rafael
W. Dutton.....Tomales
Batten & Co.....Bolinas
Wm. Friedlander.....Olema
E. Jackman.....Nicasio

SAUCELITO, ... Saturday, October 12th

OPEN THE WAY FOR THE MULTITUDE.

During the discussion on the question of the railroad subsidy before the Board of Supervisors at San Rafael last Friday, an allusion was made to the contingent possibilities of our county as a future manufacturing district. Mention was made of a certain company of capitalists who were looking for the most available and best conditioned locality for a woolen factory. The natural facilities afforded in this county for such enterprises were set forth in a manner that has been for a long time familiar to us. We know that we have water and wood, that we are near the great centre of trade, and that what we need to make nature a handmaid to manufacture and wealth is simply a railroad. This is not only true of Marin County, but is applicable to the great range of coast counties north and south. Thus far our railroads have been constructed almost wholly in the grain producing valleys, where the first elements of agricultural life are developed. But we are rapidly realizing the fact that we must contrive some means to provide for a population of consumers, we have grain producers far in excess of our actual wants; we are at the mercy of the fluctuating demands of other countries, and subject to the whims and caprices of the shippers. It is comparatively easy to foster agriculture. It is the outgrowth of necessity and will take care of itself; but it requires a different and more complicated machinery to establish manufacture. This too in lands where population increases in excess of the equal proportion of consumers and producers, is an outgrowth of necessity. But we have to establish it as a moving cause to attract and hold population, instead of merely to use up surplus forces.

Notwithstanding, this subject has been dinned in the public ear so much it is doubtful whether the public generally comprehend the true significance of the question involved. The mere matter of increasing population is but a small item. This of course is required for the advancement of civilization, and consequently of mental development, but speaking from a standpoint of political economy the ambition of every state and county should be to be self-powerful—independent. The grain producer should save the expense of transportation and put the money in his pocket. So he should be able to buy his manufactured articles less the expense of transportation. The State should save for itself the expense of supporting an army and navy of carriers as much as possible. All money saved in this way is power preserved at home.

Why are not our coast counties consuming the grain of the great valleys and sending back that which now is received from Europe and the East? The answer is—want of capital, want of combination and want of intelligent organizing enterprise. The way to get these requisites is to entice it, and the way to entice it is to afford facilities for work. The railroad must be the pioneer in all this work of development. The manufacturer will follow agriculture and railroads; and the people will follow him. We have unlimited resources for a self-sustaining community for millions of human beings. We have only to establish the highways, which nature is deficient in, and the desired results will follow inevitably.

HEAR BOTH SIDES.

Diamond explorers have brought a second liberal invoice of diamonds to San Francisco. But people say, as of the first lot, they came from London and not from New Mexico.

They also submitted to the Academy of Natural Sciences the gravel from which the diamonds were picked. This being examined by the microscope is found to be full of minute diamonds answering to the larger ones in general characteristics. We don't know how unbelievers get over this, "Science is a humbug," we heard from some one.

"It must be a humbug, or they would tell where the diamond field is," exclaimed another. The force of this is not apparent. People are usually not very communicative on the locality of new and rich discoveries, not yet secured to the prospectors.

The London *Times* exposes it as a "Yankee deception." The diamond merchants of London have an interest in promoting such an impression. But what motive can impel us in California, to take the London *Times* and the rival diamond men of England for our guidance? Is there not a possibility that, instead of a Yankee humbug, it may be a cockney humbug? In studying the probabilities, we may reasonally ask for one sensible reason, why there may not be diamonds in America? Why should we ourselves assume that, having all other rich treasures, we may not find also precious stones? Why shall we discourage exploration, when we have thousands of idle men, who don't like work, but who can be led to industry by hopeful adventure? To lend circulation to false reports is baseness; but is it not impolitic to discourage development by publishing denunciation of all men as liars and cheating scoundrels, who bring back from the diamond fields consistent reports, verified by diamonds in hand? With easy credity we accept mining reports from Utah! why do we utterly discredit what comes from New Mexico?

The question is, may we not be nursing incredulity to our own serious injury? Certainly, if we have diamonds, every man and every woman would like a hand in them. And if their hands are kept from them by mistaken distrust of the press, a great wrong will be chargeable to some one.

What we know about diamonds may shed some light on the matter. We do know that in 1863, a soldier found a diamond a cubic inch in size, in New Mexico. Gen. Bowie and Capt. Catlin of San Francisco, Col. Rigg of New Mexico and Dr. Sturgeon of the army handled this diamond; and Dr. Sturgeon bought it for $300. He sold it—resigned his military commission—was raised from poverty to independence and died a few months ago in excellent circumstances. Therefore we are not incredulous.

PARTIZAN MISMANAGEMENT AT MARE ISLAND.

The people of this congressional district before voting for either Mr. Coghlan or Mr. Luttrell, should exact from each a promise that if elected he will do his best to put an end to the corruption practiced at Mare Island in employing a large number of men for a few weeks at election time, and turning them off soon after they have voted. That game has been practiced repeatedly but never before so shamelessly as last year; when a thousand men or more were employed six weeks before and discharged within a few weeks after the election. On the 5th of this month 2,000 men were at work and rumor says that half of them will be dismissed before the end of November.

We denounce this system of management as corrupt. The men generally have no expectation of permanent employment, and have in many cases no skill in their trades. The better class of mechanics who should be preferred are excluded. The industry of the State is injured by making an exceptional demand for labor when work is abundant on account of harvesting and transporting grain, and then turning out a thousand men when the busy season has passed. The town of Vallejo is injured because the workmen in the Navy Yard should be men of family, fixed homes and steady habits, whereas now they are in many cases little better than loafers. We suggest to the Grand Jury of the United States for the Federal District of California, and also to the Grand Jury of Solano County that they institute an inquiry to ascertain the names of the persons controlling the employment of these transient artisans and laborers on Mare Island and indict them as public nuisances.

CALIFORNIA AND THE TARIFF.

How any Californian can consider the present condition of the State, and still remain a believer in the virtues of a protective tariff, is more than we can see. We have an enormous crop of wheat, and England is willing to pay almost famine prices for it, but there are not ships enough here to transport it, and what ought to be the profit of our farmers is consumed by the cost of freights, which have already doubled, and bid fair to rise still higher.

The high tariff theory is based upon the assumption that the more a community sells and the less it buys the richer it will be. In the high price of freights our farmers may see how this theory works when it is attempted to reduce it to practice. We have to sell to England more than, with the present high tariff on the goods after we get them here, we can afford to pay, and as a consequence the price of freights both ways must come out of the profits of our wheat growers. Were we free to buy the goods which England can make cheaper than we can, there would be enough ships here to take away our surplus wheat. Our farmers would get their iron, their bags, their clothing and tools, everything in short which they need, for less prices than now, while for their wheat they could get more. The fact is, that duties upon imports operate upon the producer in precisely the same way as duties upon exports. The present tariff, imposed ostensibly "for the protection of American industry," affects the farmers of California in just the same manner as the confiscation of one-half their crop would affect them.

The above we clip from the San Francisco *Evening Post* and must say it is correct in its general proposition. We are compelled to own, however, to a little suprise at reading so able an article on the injuries inflicted on California by the workings of a high tariff, published in a journal that so persistently urges the election of Horace Greeley, whose entire energies during many years have been devoted to its advocacy. And we will add that setting political questions aside, we cannot see how any Californian who has the interest of our State at heart could vote for or support him.

A GREAT MAN GONE.

The death of William H. Seward is an event of world-wide interest. Among the greatest statesmen of our age, he deserved and occupied a prominent place. Few have filled a larger space in history with more success. For nearly half a century he has been one of the leaders of political thought in the United States, and for a quarter of a century he has occupied some of the highest positions in our Government. He associated himself with the party opposed to the extension of slavery, when it could give no reward commensurate to his ability and ambition, but he foresaw the course of public opinion, and he lived to see the triumph of his policy and of his party. The contest involved great political and financial questions, excited bitter passions, and led indiscreet partisans into serious blunders, but Seward knew well how to be firm in his principles while conciliating in his manner. When it was clear that hereditary bondage could no longer dictate the policy of the Republic, it was universally admitted that no man had so high a claim upon the Presidency as William H. Seward, but availability demanded some man not so well known to fame, and he had to make room for men who had taken no prominent place in national politics. As Secretary of State for eight years he was, however, the chief manager of our foreign relations, and in that capacity rendered services of incalculable value to the nation.

RAMIE.

This crop is assuming proportions. The first cutting of ramie at Hayward, Alameda, was seven feet long, and it yields a ton of fibre to the acre, worth $250 on the spot.

The second cutting will nearly equal the first. Already the plants are five feet high.

At the Miners' Foundry, in San Francisco, may be seen a quantity of the stalks and a cheap machine for extracting the fibre. This tool cleans six hundred pounds of merchantable fibre in a day without chemicals, an English house here taking all we can produce. As this fibre is said to pay five times as much as wheat, it is worthy the attention of farmers.

Ramie is propagated from bulbous roots, now to be got at low prices. They are set out six feet apart in the row. In the second year the stalks stood out so that at Mr. Finch's ranch they spread over eighteen inches on each side of the parent stalk. In the third year they fill up the row, numbering at least fifty scions from the single bulb. The plant is perennial. Like the willow, once planted it comes up for years, giving no trouble except to keep weeds down. Ramie is a stingless nettle, and in its growth it overtops most kinds of weeds, so that weeding is not expensive. The rubbish in the mill constitutes more than two-thirds the weight of the fibre. And the rubbish is ample to keep up the fertility of the soil if spread on the surface and turned in with a cultivator.

WE MUST BUILD OUR OWN SHIPS.

It cannot be much longer delayed. We must soon commence building our own ships. Our people this year have been crippled at the very moment of success. We have plenty and have no servants. We are as a state in the position of a farmer without harvest hands; of a merchant without teamsters. We are to be an exporting people; we therefore need to own our means of exportation. It may be many years before we can fully develop home consumption. Why then is not the business of ship building inaugurated. We have almost exhaustless forests and good facilities. Between Marin County and Puget Sound the fleets of the world might be constructed. It will yet be done. The time will come when this business, at least nearly all excepting the iron ship building, will be absorbed here and the past glory of Maine will be an incentive to enterprise.

The returns of the elections held this week in some of the Eastern States are not very cheering to most of the supporters of Mr. Greeley. Pennsylvania is reported to have given 30,000 Republican majority; Ohio, 10,000; Nebraska, 5,000, while Indiana elects the Republican State ticket with the exception of the Governor. On the day succeeding the receipt of the news in San Francisco, the sky was so overclouded that numbers of men who before had sported white hats left them at home fearing they would "be wet in the shower." At least that was the reason given.

Editorial Change.—We see that the Marin *Journal* has been purchased by Mr. S. F. Barstow and will in future be edited and conducted by him. From a personal acquaintance of many years with Mr. Barstow we can assure our San Rafael neighbors that in him they will have a man who will advocate the best interests of our county with honor and ability, and always ready to lend his assistance to benefit our citizens. If energy, perseverance and industry can do it he will soon make the *Journal* a first-class newspaper, one which our residents can support with credit to themselves and profit to him.

On next Wednesday, 16th inst., the great trotting race between "Goldsmith Maid" and "Occident" comes off at Sacramento, and on the 23d, "Lucy" will trot against "Occident" at Alameda. Lovers of fine horseflesh will no doubt have their tastes gratified by witnessing the trials of speed between these, the fastest trotters in the world. The contest will settle the supremacy of either the Kentucky "Blue Grass" or California "Wild Oats"—we hope in favor of the latter.

The State and County taxes of Sonoma County foot up a total of $262,925 55, being an increase of $71,781 42 over last year's taxes. Including city tax Petaluma property owners are compelled to pay $2 10 on each $100. The value of taxable property in the County is assessed at $20,225 12 for this year,

Saucelito Weekly Herald.

SAUCELITO, ... Saturday, October 12, 1872

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

WHITE HATS.—There is a lively trade in white hats. The market gardeners are buying them up, now that they are cheap. Now that the Greeley party is dead, they have determined to dye prime qualities. Second-hand lots are being used as pots for the cultivation of woodbine. Orders have been received from Chappaqua for a large quantity of the vines, where they will be tenderly twined around the odorous sage of that district. The popular refrain now is:

No more politics
This white hat lineth;
It goeth now
Where the woodbine twineth.

ANOTHER HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE.—The schooner *Mendocino* was hauled on the ways at Old Saucelito during the past week. Preparations were made to clean her bottom. A man was under the bow scraping the hull, when the chain parted and the schooner made a sudden dive into the water. There was a rattling of chains and a rushing of timbers—the man. "O, where! O, where! was he?" He was all right. The *Mendocino* will be hauled up again.

AUTHENTIC.—We have been instructed how to spell the name of the engineer of the *Princess*. He is very wroth at a mistake in orthography, though he does not mind a little joke. Our junior editor thinks he has it now.

Junior—"W-ah, O-ah, S-ah, S-ah, E-ah, R-ah! Is that right?"

Engineer—"Well, what does that spell?"

Junior—"Why-ah, that spells Mouser."

(Exit junior editor skedaddling.)

"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS." Bellrude says that he cannot sell medicine in Saucelito. Drugs are a drug on his hands. This is a significant fact. Constantine was inquiring the other day whether Perry Davis' Pain Killer was good for sore eyes. Being informed of its peculiar qualities he invested a bit in the medicine, and then wanted to know whether a wine glass full would be two much for a "leddy." Who is the "leddy," Constantine?

HOO, HOO.—One of our subscribers who was the happy owner of a couple of hundred choice pigeons was much exercised at seeing a daily reduced number. In a spirit of inquiry he made a search in his pigeon house, and there found comfortably ensconced four large horned owls and six young ones. The owls had taken up their quarters where the provender was handy, and the disappearance of the pigeons was accounted for.

WORN OUT.—A prominent Greeleyite visited Saucelito last week. The wind blew his tall white beaver into the water. Charlie, our ubiquitous boatman, offered to go for it—that is, go and rescue it; but the gentleman, with a tone of great resignation in his voice, said: "Never mind the hat, Charlie; it is worn out now, Pennsylvania has gone for the Republicans."

BABIES.—A little girl was added, last Sunday, to the family of our genial engineer of the *Princess*. His name is Wosser. The baby is not yet named. We congratulate him on "the eighth." The infant Pelro will be baptised in about a month, when it will be christened Cleopatra.

BIT AGAIN.—A prominent speculator in Yellow Jacket, who got bit in San Francisco, came to Saucelito last week and got bit again. This time he had to put his finger in soak. He got cornered, and the Yellow Jacket cornered him. He does not believe in prospecting tailings any more.

MOUNT RAILROAD SURVEY.—A surveying party of the San Francisco & North Pacific R. R. Company, (Stanford's road) has been engaged during the last week finishing up their line on the Reed Ranch. What they will next do is not publicly known.

PERSONAL.—General B. S. Alexander visited Saucelito last Sunday.

BAUSMAN, of the *Call*, has been rusticating with his dog and gun, (he borrowed the dog,) at Olema and Bolinas. He is prepared to bet on Marin county as a pleasure resort.

WATER WORKS.—Work was commenced on Friday clearing ground preparatory to building a dam for the reservoirs of the Saucelito Water Works. It is expected that at least one of the reservoirs will be completed before the rainy season sets in.

DIVERS.—William Exel, the champion hunter of Raccoon Straits, has found the divers in plenty near the lighthouse. The other day he brought in eight. They are coming in early this season.

LIBERAL.—About one hundred and fifty dollars were collected at Lime Point last week, for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Cross at San Francisco.

MARINE.—The schooner, *Vanderbilt* is waiting for her turn to go on the ways for repairs.

The Yacht *Liberty*, is on the beach being cleaned and repaired.

There was exhibited in the Exhibition of Lima a clock made by Mr. Ruiz, a Peruvian, which was 50 feet 7 inches in height and 49 feet 2 inches wide. It marks the weeks, the seasons, years and centuries; it shows the courses of the sun and moon, hoists up and lowers daily the flag of Peru, and presents pictures commemorative of the great events in the history of Peru. It strikes the hours and quarters of hours, and plays certain tunes at stated periods.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

THE Health Office reports 260 deaths for September.

A MAN named Berry was rolled on by a log, crushing him to death.

THE Grand Lodge of Masons have been holding their annual session this week.

A NEGRO named King, shot and killed an Irishman named Dowdy, on Wednesday night. Dowdy, who was a cripple, first assaulted King with his crutch.

THE Grant Invincibles celebrated the Republican victory on Wednesday evening, by a parade. Several members were injured by stones thrown into the ranks.

THE race at Agricultural Park between "Goldsmith Maid" and "Lucy," best 3 in 5, was won by the former in three straight heats. Time, 22:5, 2:18¼, 2:22.

WOODWARD'S GARDENS have a fire eater named Delhi on exhibition. He drinks boiling oil, walks over red-hot iron bars, builds a fire in his mouth, and plays with fire generally.

MRS. FAIR sued her mother, Mrs. Lane, to recover $8,000, alleged to belong to her. The Jury gave a verdict for plaintiff. Mrs. Lane afterward attempted to commit suicide by taking poison, but the doctors were too quick and prevented her.

PACIFIC SLOPE.

—Chris Hansen, a miner, was shot dead on the evening of the 9th, by a constable at Brigham Cañon.

—A Los Angeles despatch of the 10th says: The brig *Monitor* struck the rock off Point Vincent on Monday night and started a leak. She has arrived at San Pedro. The vessel is little damaged.

—Says the Nevada *Transcript* of the 6th: We learn that a splendid ledge has been struck in the Gold Tunnel mine, at a depth of something over 500 feet. The rock is said to be very rich, and the ledge of good size.

The steamer *Constitution* arrived at San Diego at six P. M. on the 10th. She will load forty tons of wool for New York and Boston. This is the first shipment of freight ever made from San Diego direct to the East.

—A Yreka despatch of the 10th says: The Seventh Annual Fair of the Siskiyou Agricultural Society commenced yesterday. The attendance was not so large as expected, but to-day the people have come in from all parts. The exhibition of everything exceeds any previous years.

—A Salt Lake despatch of the 10th inst. says the Mormon semi-annual conference adjourned to April 6th, 1873. The attendance throughout was large. The necessity of paying tithings was the burden of the discourses. Brigham Young announces that he will establish the city according to the order of Enoch, if the Saints will obey without question.

—J. H. Lappeus, Chief of Police of Portland, James D. Fax, President of the Senate, and Vic. Trevitt, committed an assault upon Eugene Semple, State Printer of Oregon, on the evening of the 9th. Pistols and canes were used freely, but resulted in nothing more serious than severe bruises, with the exception of Semple's case, whose injuries have confined him to his room since.

The Nevada *Transcript* is responsible for the following: Recently a lady and gentleman met for the first time on a stage. The lady told of the departure of a beau who promised to marry her. Gentleman sympathized, and after hearing her story said: "I'll marry you!" "It's a whack," said the girl, and immediately followed license, preacher and wedding. This occurred at a town about four miles from Nevada, not a month since.

Says the Nevada *Transcript*, September 9th: On Sunday last, at Camptonville, two brothers went hunting, and during the day one was accidentally shot and killed by the other. They were children of Mr. Nutall, aged respectively twelve and seventeen years. While going through the brush, a hare started up, and the younger boy raised his gun suddenly, when it was discharged, the whole load taking effect in the neck of his brother, back of and below the ear. The wounded boy fell dead in an instant. The terrible accident cast a gloom over the whole community in which it occurred.

Says the Sacramento *Record* of the 9th: Yesterday Governor Booth granted a pardon to John S. Cross, convicted in the county of San Joaquin, at the January term, 1871, of the crime of burglary and grand larceny, and sentenced to four and one-half years' imprisonment. This pardon is granted on account of mitigating circumstances appearing that could not be produced at the time of the conviction, and because of the prosecuting witness petitioning for the pardon. The pardon is granted on the further consideration that he leave the State before November 15th, 1872.

—At 11:30 on the evening of the 9th, a fire broke out in the large store of W. W. Standefer & Co., at Los Nietos, and in thirty minutes it was burned to the ground, together with the adjoining store of Frankel Brothers. It was with much difficulty and by endangering his life that Mr. Standefer succeeded in saving the account books of his store. The Post Office and Telegraph Office were both destroyed. The loss of Standefer & Co. is estimated at $50,000; insured in the Imperial for $10,000. The loss by Frankel Bros. is $15,000; insured for $8,000 in the Home Mutual and other companies. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The Inyo *Independent* of the 5th says: Mr. Albert Bierstadt, the artist, and Mr. Clarence King, the explorer and geologist, arrived at the Post by Sunday morning's stage, having crossed the Sierra via Yosemite Valley, and joined the Northern stage at Adobe Meadows. They left on Tuesday for the high Sierras west of camp, intending to sketch and investigate through Onion Valley and the Kearsarge trail, afterward looking up the Falls of King's river, and when the storms should drive them out, crossing to the San Joaquin Valley. They expect to visit our valley again during the coming Winter, to remain longer.

Says the Sacramento *Record* of the 7th: George W. Fisher, a native of St. Clair county, Missouri, died on the cars Friday, while on his way to Sacramento. Deceased was emigrating with his family, consisting of a wife and four small children, with the intention of settling at Red Bluff in this State. The family was entirely destitute, having no means to provide for themselves in any way. The body of deceased and the family were taken in charge of by the Sacramento Missionary Society. The passengers on the train took up a collection and raised $194 50 for the afflicted family.

The Sacramento *Union* of the 9th says: About nine o'clock yesterday morning, while six men were pushing a car into the machine shop of the railroad company for repairs, a young Frenchman named David Eugene was caught between the side of the car and the side of the house and severely crushed. So tightly was he jammed in that the six men who were pushing the car were unable to move it either backward or forward, and it was with considerable difficulty that Eugene was extricated from his position, and several minutes before he was gotten out. He was immediately placed in a wagon, and was being driven to the hospital, when the horses ran away, and the injured man was thrown from the wagon. His injuries are supposed to be fatal. He was rendered insensible by the shock, and did not recover his senses for several hours. He is a young man, aged about 20 years, and has been in this country but a short time.

THE old adage that we must go from home to hear news, is verified by the following extract from an Eastern paper:

"Some distinguished Californians have selected the vicinity of Boston for their future home. The Hon. George C. Gorham, Republican candidate for Governor in 1867, now Secretary of the United States Senate, has built a home in Dorchester. The Hon. John Conness, United States Senator from 1863 to 1869, has purchased an estate in Milton. The Hon. T. N. Machin, Lieutenant Governor from 1863 to 1867, has bought a residence in South Lincoln."

Escape of a White Polar Bear from Central Park, New York.

Yesterday afternoon, the neighborhood of the Central Park was exercised by the escape of a white Polar bear from a cage in the zoological department of that picturesque place of resort. It seems that the animal, together with two others, arrived in New York from Bremen this week. They were conveyed from the vessel to the Park on Friday, and remained in the transportation cages in which they made the voyage all right. Yesterday morning several employés of the zoological department proceeded to transfer the bears from the transportation cages to the exhibition cages. To do this it was necessary to get the animals, one at a time, into a shifting cage, in which there is only sufficient room for one to stand. One of them was successfully transported to the place of confinement, where for a short time at least he will be subjected to the gaze of a curious public. This success, however, was not to be continued. The second bear was removed safely into the shifting box and he was carried to the exhibition cage. The end of the box nearest the cage was lifted up so as to allow him to enter his place of confinement. Bruin, however, unwilling to comply with the wishes of his attendants, backed, and being an extremely large and powerful animal, forced the back of the box out. Backing a little further he found that he had regained his freedom, and began to walk about leisurely as if he had never been deprived of his liberty. The keepers state that they never saw more people in the Park upon a Saturday morning than there were yesterday morning, and the effect of the escape of a large bear in the midst of a congregation of persons, composed principally of women and children, may easily be imagined. The cries and shrieks of young children and frightened females could have been heard at some distance from the Park. They ran in all directions from the bear, who walked quietly up and down within half a dozen yards of the box from which he had escaped, altogether unconscious of the fear he had inspired, and of the excitement he was creating. The keepers, seeing that the bear was not disposed to go away, endeavored to drive him in the cage, but into it he was unwilling to go. He continued pacing backward and forward for a short time longer, and suddenly ran up the inclining bank leading into Fifth Avenue. Here he paused for a moment, apparently undecided which way to go, and quite stopped the traffic. He quickly resolved to make for Sixty-sixth street, down which he turned. Walking down the street at the pace peculiar to animals of his class, he espied a pool of stagnant water at the foot of a steep bank. The high temperature of the atmosphere probably inclined him for a bath, and slightly increasing his speed he went down the bank and into the water and began swimming about. An immense crowd soon gathered round the space of vacant ground in which the pond is, and Madison avenue, Sixty-fifth and Sixty-sixth streets, were completely packed with persons whose curiosity overcame their fear, and who were anxious to catch a glimpse of the escaped monster from the Arctic regions. One of the Park keepers, upon the suggestion of one of his colleagues, obtained a gun, and shot him twice through the lungs. The bear bled so profusely that the water, which was originally green, soon became tinged with red. A Mr. Cornish next took the gun in hand and succeeded in lodging a bullet between the animal's eyes. This shot was very effectual and killed it immediately. Several other persons, anxious doubtlessly to test the precision with which they could aim, also shot the dead beast, the carcass of which now contains at least fifteen or sixteen bullets. The carcass was dragged from the pond into the Park, from whence it was taken. It has since been divested of the skin, the only valuable portion. The third bear was allowed to remain in the transportation cage, and will be removed this morning at seven o'clock.

Hon. James W. Coffroth.

Hon. James W. Coffroth is dead! Like the leaf of the forest, he has fallen in Autumn, in the beautiful month of October, the saddest of the year. He died suddenly yesterday morning at eight o'clock, falling from a lounge on which he had been sitting, and dying in a few moments, as is supposed, of apoplexy or the bursting of a blood vessel. Few men in California, whether as politician or lawyer, were better known, and none probably were ever more popular with a large class of people, especially those with whom politics is a passion. He was ever ready to answer to the calls of his party, and to battle for success, and face defeat with undiminished faith in the principles he professed. Mr. Coffroth came to California in 1849, from the city of Philadelphia, where, we believe, he was born, learned the "art preservative of all arts," printing, and where he first contributed to the columns of a newspaper. He first settled in Sonora, Tuolumne county, and there worked for a while as compositor on the Sonora *Herald*. Subsequently he settled in Columbia, was admitted to the Bar and in 1851 was elected a member of the Legislature. At the meeting of that body he was a strong candidate for the Speakership, but was beaten for the position by Major R. P. Hammond. He was an active member, a ready speaker, an ardent Democrat, a capable presiding officer, ready in debate and fearless in the defence of his political creed. He was social in his nature, a great favorite of "the boys," and had they the numerical power they would have elevated him to any position to which he might have aspired. He was elected to the State Senate, and three times received and accepted their nomination for Congress. In 1857 he removed to Sacramento, where he resided and practiced his profession up to the time of his death. He was considered by many an able criminal lawyer. We have known him for twenty-one years, and lay this unworthy wreath upon the shroud that enfolds him.

A HARTFORD gentleman, wearied with travel, put up at a hotel in Westerly, Ct., last Saturday night, and, on awakening next morning, heard a planing mill next door in full blast and the people pursuing their usual avocations. "Great heavens!" said he, "have I slept till Monday morning?" The landlord explained that the toilers were Seventh-day Baptists.

SMITH D. TOWNE, the old pioneer druggist of Sonoma county, begs to thank his patrons of this and adjoining counties for their confidence and liberal patronage, extended to him during the last sixteen years, at his old stand, Phœnix Block, Petaluma, and wishes to inform them that on or about the 1st day of September next he will remove his stock "immediately next door above the old stand," where he has fitted up one of the most elegant and complete Drug and Seed Stores in this State. Having added largely to his stock, in all its varied departments of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Brushes, Combs, Seeds, etc., together with a superior selection of fine old Wines, Liquors, Cordials, Bitters, etc., which he makes a specialty and warrants for purity and adaptation to the requirements of the invalid. With these new facilities he hopes to merit a continuance of their patronage. An inspection of his new store, his goods and prices, is respectfully solicited.

NOTICE.—The old Saucelito Land and Dry Dock Company are now prepared to sell property for Villa Residences or Business purposes, on moderate terms, with perfect title.

GET THE SAUCELITO TRANSPLANTED OYSTERS—the best in the World. Wholesale trade supplied only at Morgan & Co's, No. 87 California Market, San Francisco.

TABLE OF DISTANCES

From Saucelito, as Traveled at Present.

	Miles.		Miles.
To San Francisco	5	To Tennessee Valley	3
" Reed Ranch	6	" the Lighthouse	3½
" San Rafael	12½	" Olema	30
" Bolinas	28	" Petaluma	31

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE IN SONOMA COUNTY.

SIX BEAUTIFUL FARMS IN THE vicinity of Santa Rosa, well improved—the land very fertile—at prices ranging from $30 to $50 per acre. Also, two Sheep Ranches—one containing 2440 acres of deeded land in connection with which 1,000 acres are inclosed, well watered and conveniently improved; price, $2,500. Also, a Sheep Ranch in the neighborhood of Windsor, Sonoma county: this ranch cannot be excelled at the price in this State. It contains 1,120 acres; is not mountainous, but contains low hills; is well fenced, well watered, and has three good buildings on it, conveniently situated for the use of the farm; also orchards and vines sufficient for use. Much of the land is very rich, and all good grass land. This ranch can be divided—480 acres at $20 per acre; 620 acres at $12 per acre; 320 acres at $12 50 per acre. Come and see the land. Call on

se27-tf C. W. LANGDON, Santa Rosa.

TO HORSE AND CATTLE BREEDERS.

FOR SALE AT TWELVE-Mile Farm, San Mateo County—Thoroughbred and three quarter-bred Brood Mares, Fillies and Colts, Dairy Cows and Heifers of the well known Twelve-Mile Farm stock, all most desirable for parties desirous of raising first class animals. For particulars inquire of JOHN CUMMING, Twelve-Mile Farm; or, 320 Express Building, 402 Montgomery st., San Fran. se17-1m

PEOPLE'S STAGE LINE.

U. S. Mail and Bamber's Express

LEAVES OLEMA, BOLinas and Woodville, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 9 o'clock, connecting with the 5:30 o'clock Boat.

Returning—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

HOTEL AT BOLINAS.

Accommodations for Pleasure Parties, Fishing, Sailing and Hunting.

Errands, Packages and Freight promptly attended to.

NEW ROAD AND LOW FARE.

au31 GEORGE BURGE, Proprietor.

Business Lots on Favorable Terms.

FOR Sale in Block Sixteen (16), Turney Valley varying in size from 25 to 60 feet frontage.

Apply to H. A. COBB,
4t. President, S. L. & F. Co.

FOR RENT.

THE COTTAGE HOUSE ADJOINING Rety's Restaurant. Apply to H. A. COBB,
au3 President, S. L. & F. Co.

ABSTRACT OF TITLE AND CERTIFICATES OF SEARCH TO LANDS IN MARIN COUNTY.

HAVING MADE AN ABSTRACT OF the lands in Marin County and carefully indexed and posted them upon each piece of property to which they relate, whether portions of a RANCHO, lots in SAN RAFAEL or SAUCELITO—I am prepared to make abstracts with accuracy, completeness and despatch.

W. H. J. BROOKS,
je15-tf 621 Clay street, San Francisco.

Saucelito Land and Ferry Company.—Location of Works and Property, Saucelito, Marin county, State of California.—Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Trustees of said Company, held on the tenth (10th) day of September, A. D. 1872, an assessment of Four ($4) Dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of said Company, not the property of the Company, payable immediately, in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Room No. 4 Stevenson's Building, southwest corner of California and Montgomery streets, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the Twelfth (12th) day of September, A. D. 1872, shall be deemed delinquent, and will be duly advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the Twenty-ninth (29th) day of October, A. D. 1872, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of the sale. By order of the Board of Trustees. J. H. SAYRE, Secretary.

Office—Room No. 4 Stevenson's Building, southwest corner of California and Montgomery streets, San Francisco, California. se14-6d

MONEY BORROWERS are advised that I am the agent of unlimited Capital to Loan on farming lands and city properties, in sums as may be required. Loans to extend from 1 to 5 years, optional with the borrower, at lowest rates of interest governed entirely by the location and availability of the securities offered. Preferred securities will always command a less interest than the regular ruling rates. Interests made payable monthly, quarterly or annually, as may be agreed upon. Lands adapted to the culture of wines, grains, fruits, produces, cotton, tobacco, dairying and stock-raising, as well as unimproved and uncultivated large tracts, are rated as the best securities when satisfactorily located. Borrowers who may be inconvenienced to meet advances and expenses to effect their loans, will have same advanced to them, and charged out of their loans when consummated.

FARM OWNERS wishing to SELL their Farms and improvements, together with or without their stock and personal property, can realize in cash on same at a fair estimated valuation from purchasers who are continually seeking satisfactory properties with ready moneys to invest, by addressing, with full value of the property offered. Owners will incur no expenses until a sale is consummated. Apply in person or write to S. P. WHITMAN, 318 Montgomery street, between Pine and California, San Francisco

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

THE United States Treasurer decides that when a mutulated note has five-eights left it shall be redeemed at its full value.

THE European monarchs are generally fond of horses, and good ones, too. Queen Victoria's horses are valued at $50,000, King William's at $65,000, Francis Joseph's at $140,000, Victor Emanuel's at $19,000, Czar Alexander's at $68,000, Leopold's, of Belgium, at $99,000, and the Sultan's at $600,000.

IN Arkansas a man was sentenced to be hanged, but all the carpenters in the neighborhood refused to build the scaffold. As the condemned man himself was a carpenter by trade the Sheriff tried to induce him to put up a gallows, but he steadfastly declared he'd be hanged if he did.

THE rise in the price of coal which causes so much uneasiness in England is also taking place in France, where, however, it is less keenly felt, and is considered a matter of high importance chiefly on account of the impetus it may afford to attempts toward discovering and working the French beds of coal.

THE WORKING PEOPLE.—The French cooks of New York City, fifty in number, have recently formed a Trade Union, under the title of the "Cosmopolitan Culinary Association of the State of New York." The objects of this Society are to form a protective alliance of the French cooks, and, ultimately, of the cooks of all nationalities in the City of New York, with the special purpose of reducing the period of labor below fourteen hours a day, and thereby of securing employment for a larger number of the profession. It is intended, by invitation, to extend the organization to the cooks of the United States, and finally to the cooks of the two worlds.

ANOTHER MIRACLE.—The Bishop of Ischia, a native of Torre del Greco, recently died there. As his body was being conveyed to the cemetary messengers hurridly came from the town to announce that the dead prelate was working miracles. The lame had been made to walk, the dumb to speak, and so on. The funeral procession at once turned about, the coffin was carried back to Torre del Greco, and the people along the line of route were urged to bring forth their sick that they might be restored to health. When the corpse was at length deposited in the church, so convinced were the crowd that the miraculous powers of the deceased attached to every shred of his clothes, that they soon stripped the dead body of all its ecclesiastical vestments, and left it entirely naked!

NO MORE SUNDAY FUNERALS IN WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.—An exchange announces that the clergy of Wilmington, Delaware, have struck against the custom of Sunday funerals. They find the usual services exhausting enough without sandwiching a funeral between them. Moreover they object to standing anywhere to suit the whim of the Master of Ceremonies and add to the picturesqueness of the occasion, and protest against praying on time. All this looks reasonable enough, but why did they not insist that a church is the only proper place to hold a funeral in? There every one can see and hear and be comfortable, and the minister can see who he is addressing as he cannot when he is stationed in the hall at the foot of the stairs, and all the associations of the place in harmony with the service. The church is the place of all others to be married in and buried from.

A CURIOUS MARRIAGE CEREMONY.—It having recently come to the knowledge of the authorities that a man named Ross and a women named Lawrence, who lived together as man and wife at Dalkeith, but who were not lawfully married, had registered at least two of their four children as legitimate, they are being proceeded against on the charge of false registration. The man declares that he was under the impression that he was properly married, owning to a ceremony he went through with the woman. It appears that in 1867 the parties left Dalkeith for Galashiels, and not having the requisite funds to get married by a minister, they each took a handful of meal and knelt down facing each other, after placing a basin between them. Both then placed their handfuls of meal in the basin and mixed it, in token that they would not sever until death did them part." After swearing to this effect upon a Bible, they rose up and declared themselves man and wife. They afterward returned to Dalkeith, where they have since resided.

THE last thing to steal is an Island. New York charges Connecticut with having done this very improper thing. The latter spits in the face of the former and calls her another. The island is now the "Mystic," but was formerly known as "Ram Island." As the story runs in an Eastern paper, the Connecticut people claim the island by a grant from the Colonial Governor, in 1664. Old records show that soon after the eastern town had been ceded to Connecticut, they were released and presumed to govern themselves. For more than two centuries the island has been unclaimed by Connecticut. It comprises fourteen acres, and is assessed on the books of Southold town as worth $2,000. The Connecticut Legislature authorized the land-grabbers to take possession of it as belonging to Connecticut, for the purpose of establishing factories. The records, as far back as 1664, have been examined, and no title from the Crown or Colonial Government has been found in favor of the action of Connecticut. According to the New York statutes, wherein state and territorial jurisdiction are defined, Long Island, Mystic Island, Isle of Wight (now called Gardner's,) Shelter Island, Fisher's Island, and others, all belong to New York.

SNAKE CHARMING.—The Atlanta *Sun* man is responsible for the following "True Snake Story:" Several days ago, a gentleman of this city went out into the country fowling, taking with him an experienced pointer. After hunting some time he observed the dog come to a sudden halt, and supposing the dog had "stood" a bird, advanced to shoot it. But coming nearer, he noticed that the animal was foaming at the mouth as if suffering from an attack of hydrophobia. Upon closer observation he discovered that the dog was the victim of an enormous snake, which was charming it and steadily advancing upon its prey. The dog stood immovable, perfectly transfixed. The gentleman spoke to it, but it gave him no heed, so completely was it under the influence of the dread charmer. Seeing that the dog was in the most excruciating agony, the gentleman raised the gun and shot the snake dead. Instantly and simultaneous with the shot and the death of the snake, the dog fell down perfectly helpless, and to all appearance dead. It revived after some little time; but had it not been for some timely assistance from its master, it is believed that the poor animal would have expired with the vicious reptile of whose charm it was the victim. These accounts of the powerful, seductive and fatal charms of these dangerous reptiles have long been a theme of wonder, and have generally been discredited, but the frequent occurrence of such events establishes the fact that there is an invisible power about these reptiles. The snake in question was a "blue racer," about four or five feet long, and was killed near Oglethrope Park.

AGRICULTURAL.

BREEDING FAST-WALKING HORSES.—It is often said, in defence of the heavy premiums given to trotting horses at fairs, that speed is a legitimate part of agricultural improvement. Granting that this is so, we ought to encourage fast walking as well as fast trotting; for, of the two, a horse which will get over the ground rapidly on a walk is a much more valuable animal on a farm than the one which will go its mile in 2:40. There is no greater proof of the humbug of the excuse given for the encouragement fast horses receive at fairs than the utter ignoring of premiums for good walking horses. As one of the holiday adjuncts to a fair we have never had the objections to speed trials that some have; but beyond this we like to see the true interests of agriculture served as well as to have a few days of frolic, and the encouragement of fast-walking horseflesh will do this.

In connection with this oversight on the part of agricultural fair committees, the following remarks of a contemporary on the breeding of good walkers will not be inappropriate:

"The best gait a horse has is the fast walk. A slow walking horse is an abomination. Who has patience with such a horse? If you ride him or drive him he exhausts your patience. If he is used to plough, or harrow, or go on the road, he moves along at a snail's pace. He does only about half the work of the rapid walker. If time is money, you make money, because you save time, by having a horse that walks fast. Breeders should pay attention to this matter. In selecting a stallion to breed from, by all means select one that can walk fast. A slow walking stallion will generally likely to get slow walking colts; while the stallion that has a long, rapid, spirited stride, will be likely to beget colts with a similar action. Then there is a great deal in breeding to a horse with spirit and ambition. These cold-blooded horses will beget cold-blooded colts. The nearer you can approach the thoroughbred, even for obtaining a fast walker, the better. There is game there, and spirit, and endurance, and stamina, and style. There are the neat, bony heads and prominent eyes, the small ears, the capacious nostrils, the large lungs and chests, the well-developed muscles, the bones as dense as ivory. Even for walkers, then, get the nearest to thorough-bred as possible, and the same for trotters, and of course the same for runners. You have then horses fit for any company, and for any purpose—to haul the plough, or buggy, or carriage, or to carry you upon their backs. Breed large, fine mares to thoroughbred horses, and you will get colts that you will not be ashamed to have your friends see."

TO CURE MANGE IN DOGS.—There is now and then a good dog, and good dogs are worth keeping in health, and this must be our excuse for quoting from the *New England Homestead* the following remedy for one of the most obnoxious diseases to which dogs are subject. It says: "Mange is of three kinds—common, red, and scabby. Common yields readily to cleanliness, with small alternative doses of sulphur and nitre given daily; if neglected it runs into scabby mange, the skin breaking out into blotches, the dog growing poor, death ensuing sooner or later. Use aperient medicine a day or two, then for a week give the medicine first named, then wash him thoroughly with soap and soft water, then rub his entire body with the following preparation: Of train oil, one pint; turpentine, one ounce; naptha, one ounce; oil of tar, one ounce; soot, one ounce; and sulphur in powder sufficient to make the mixture of a proper consistence. This is to remain on the dog three days, during which time he must be kept dry and warm and fed sparingly; on the fourth day wash it off with soap and warm water in which washing soda has been dissolved; give clean straw, mat, or blanket to lie on, with plenty of exercise. This treatment will apply to the red mange, but in this case to the preparation add a little mercurial ointment. Change of feed is beneficial in the treatment of a dog for mange."

PROFITS OF SOILING.—Mr. H. Sedgwick, of Cornwall, Connecticut, stated at the farmers' meeting at Lowell, Massachusetts, in September, that farmers in his neighborhood were engaged in producing milk for the New York market. Referring to the short feed of the fall of 1871, he added:

"Our farmers all declare they will not go back to the old way of feeding stock. We cut up our straw and everything available. Many of us have adopted the plan of steaming the food for our cattle, and we are satisfied from the experiments we have made that we save a third of our prevender by steaming it. As a sample of what this manner of feeding stock will do, I will relate an instance of a young man, who, a year ago this last spring, bought a farm of 80 acres of land for $11,000. The farm then kept 11 cows, 4 or 5 yearlings, and a horse or two. The young man took hold of that farm and immediately put in 14 acres of sowed corn. He increased the stock to 25 cows, and kept them on 12 acres, feeding them the sowed corn, and also cutting his oats green for feed. His receipts the first year were over $3,000. This year he has summered on that same farm 27 cows, and he told me the other day that his 27 cows would average him $100 each from the profit on milk."

INDIAN CORN.—The Petaluma *Argus*, in an article describing a visit to the farm of Mr. R. A. Harvey, in the vicinity of that city, says:

Rotation of crops is the theory. His corn crop has proven more profitable than his wheat crop. To begin with, it requires but five pounds of corn to plant an acre, whilst it takes one hundred and twelve pounds of wheat for that purpose. And from the planting to the gathering of a crop of corn, the work is all done at medium wages; there is no rush, and consequently no chance for extortion. How different with small grain. When the time of threshing comes on, you are forced to employ a small army of men in addition to the five cents per bushel to the machines. Mr. Harvey says that one of his neighbors was forced to pay four dollars per day for a man to sew sacks. Finally Mr. Harvey's corn yielded twenty-five bushels of shelled corn to the acre, while his wheat gave him only sixteen bushels to the acre. But if the corn was in itself valueless it would still pay to cultivate it for its benefit to the following crop of wheat on the same ground. A crop of wheat after a crop of its kind yields only about half as much as a crop of wheat after a crop of corn does. This Mr. Harvey has proven, and the result demonstrates the advantages of change of crops. The rotation of crops is about equivalent to rest to the land.

TO CURE A BONE FELON.—The London *Lancet* gives the following as a cure for the bone felon, if applied in time: As soon as the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly plaster about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours; at the end of which time, directly under the surface of the blister may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or a lance.

The "Old Oaken Chest."

The tragedy of the "Old Oaken Chest" was very nearly repeated a short time since, in Savannah. The *Republican* of that city says:

A carpenter in fixing a large air-tight ice-box, got inside of it. The door fastened with a spring latch from the outside, and was carelessly pulled to by him, when he found himself a prisoner in a capacious but air-tight box, whose walls were double, with six inches of saw-dust rammed in between. With utter darkness about him and a confined and limited quantity of air, and with the avenue of sound connecting with the outer world entirely obstructed, the man was in a truly horrible situation. His thumping and screaming at last attracted the attention of some parties who happened to go into the room, but the sounds were so indistinct, dull and deadened as not to give them their direction. In looking to find whence they proceeded, a gentleman happened to open the door of the ice-box, when the man was discovered trembling with fright and exhaustion, down on his knees, with his mouth at a little hole, through which he was endeavoring to draw the veritable breath of life. Five minutes more in the awful position would have sealed his fate.

The Apache War.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., October 10th.—An extra of the Arizona *Miner*, under date of the 1st inst., contains the following:

"We have to thank good Lieutenant Max Wiesendorf, twenty-one enlisted men of troop A, First Cavalry, and citizen John F. Townsend, of Lower Agua Fria Valley, for another signal victory over the Apache Indians, the particulars of which were related to us this (Tuesday) afternoon, by that gallant soldier, Thomas McGregor, Captain of the victorious Company, which particulars are as follows: Early Monday morning last, after the command had found three recently deserted rancherias, and while Townsend was some distance ahead, following a fresh trail up Squaw Peak, about fifty miles from Prescott, he met an Indian coming toward him on the trail, whom he killed. The cavalry then dashed forward, and with their pistols shot down seventeen able bodied Indians, and captured a woman. The Indians, who were in force, fled as soon as they had fired some arrows. In the rancherias, corn and other property stolen from the whites were found, and papers showing that the Indians killed had recently drawn rations to the 26th of September, at the Camp Verde Reservation.

BELIEVERS in the marvellous will be gratified to learn that the monster "sea sarpint," that appeared some years ago off our coast, is alive and well, and is sporting in the waters of Highland Loch, off the coast of Scotland. Judging from its length and general appearance it is the same beast that filled the hearts of the fishermen of Gloucester with dismay in 1817; filled the hotels of Nahant with guests in 1833, and badly scared some British officers in the harbor of Halifax the same Summer. His presence in the place above referred to, is vouched for by a naturalist of some distinction, and by four companions of his, who were on a pleasure excursion in the Loch. He approached within one hundred yards of their boat, so that nearly every part of him could be seen, and the sound of his movements could be distinctly heard. All the party were provided with good glasses, and they surveyed him at leisure. One lady was so horrified at the sight that she begged to be put on shore at the early hour of two in the morning, and she walked thirteen miles through the woods to get to a safe retreat. The creature was seen four or five times by the party on different days. On all these occasions he approached the cutter, but showed no signs of attacking it. His head appeared flattish, and parts of his body appeared above water in six or more convolutions. His length was estimated at ninety-six feet. *Land and Water* contains an engraving of the monster, and publishes a note from the distinguished naturalist, Frank Buckland, in which he expresses his regrets that the creature had not been pursued by a steam gun-boat.

THE NATURAL BRIDGE IN VIRGINIA.—We have the following facts (says the *State Journal*,) from a gentleman who recently visited the Natural Bridge. On passing into the gorge below the bridge, by the usual route, he was surprised to find the bed of the stream (Cedar creek) dry and unsightly. The keeper of the hotel stated that, about two weeks before, the creek suddenly disappeared from under the bridge, and our informant, on following up the gorge, found the stream pouring down in the earth and seeking some unknown channel beneath. On a careful examination three *leaks* were found—the largest being through a fissure or "fault" in the limestone bed of the stream. These the visitor partially stopped up in a few minutes, sending a scanty stream on its way to the bridge. Similar faults were revealed by a further examination, and the conclusion is inevitable, that the rocky substratum of these limestone hills, is thoroughly honeycombed by the action of water. This conclusion is further sustained by the fresh discovery of caves, some of them of considerable extent, in the immediate vicinity of the bridge.

COMING TO THE POINT.—"May it please the Court," said a Yankee lawyer before a Dutch Justice, "this is a case of great importance; while the American eagle, whose sleepless eye watches the welfare of this mighty Republic, and whose wings extend from the Alleghanies to the Rocky chain of the West, was rejoicing in his pride of place——"

"Shtop dare! I say, vat has dis suit to do mit eagles? Dis has nothin to do mit de wild bird. It is von sheep," exclaimed the Justice.

"True, your honor, but my client has rights."

"Yer client has no right to de eagle."

"Of course not, but the laws of language——"

"What care I for the laws of language, eh? I understand de laws of de State, and dat ish enough for me. Confine your talk to the case."

"Well, then, my client, the defendant in this case, is charged with stealing a sheep, and——"

"Dat vill do! dat vill do! Your client charged mit stealing a sheep—est nine shillin. De court vill adjourn."

SOLID MEN OF THE LAST CENTURY.—In "Niles' Principles and Acts of the Revolution," page 376, is the following memorandum, said to have been found in the pocket-book of a revolutionary officer of the Massachusetts line:

Weight of Great Characters, August 17th, 1783, weighed at the scales at West Point:

General Washington	209 lbs.
" Lincoln	224 "
" Knox	280 "
Colonel Swift	219 "
" Michael Jackson	252 "
" Henry Jackson	238 "
Lieutenant Colonel Huntington	232 "
" " Humphries	221 "

THE Democratic newspapers of Georgia apply the name of "Southern Yankees" to the Greeleyites.

SAUCELITO LAND AND FERRY COMPANY.

H. A. COBB, . . . PRESIDENT
W. H. TILLINGHAST, . . VICE PRESIDENT
MAURICE DORE, . . . TREASURER
J. H. SAYRE, ... SECRETARY

Directors:

H. A. Cobb, J. E. de la Montagnie,
John H. Baird, F. MacCrellish,
H. B. Platt, Wm. H. Tillinghast,
Emile Grisar.

President, . . . H. A. COBB
Capt. Steamer *Princess*, . . . H. H. ANDREWS
je10-tf

Saucelito Ferry.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ON AND AFTER SATURDAY, September 7th, the Steamer

PRINCESS

WILL LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO, (MEIGGS' WHARF)

At 8:45 and 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

SAUCELITO

At 8 A. M. 9:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.

☞ On SATURDAY an Extra Boat from Saucelito at 5:15 P. M.

☞ On MONDAY an Extra Boat from San Francisco (Meiggs' Wharf) at 7 A. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

From Meiggs' Wharf.	From Saucelito.
10 A. M.	11 A. M.
12 M.	1 P. M.
2 P. M.	3 P. M.
4 P. M.	5 P. M.

H. A. COBB, President.
ap13-tf 323 Montgomery street.

LATEST NEWS BY BAMBER & CO'S Newspaper Express.

SAN FRANCISCO DAILY PAPERS

DELIVERED AT THE RESIDENCES OF SUBscribers at the following low rates:

	Cts.
Alta, (with Sunday edition)	30
Evening Bulletin, per week	37½
Morning Bulletin, "	37½
Examiner, "	25
Post, (German) "	25
La Sociedad, "	25
Call "	12
Demokrat, "	25
Courier, "	50
Nuevo Mundo, "	25

☞ Papers delivered immediately on the arrival of the cars.

Also, San Francisco, Eastern and Foreign Magazines at city rates. Leave orders with

A. F. HINMAN,
Agent for the Saucelito Herald,
Office—C Street, near Fifth, San Rafael.
jy22-tf

W. A. SCOLLAY & CO.,

WHOLESALE LIQUOR HOUSE,

ESTABLISHED IN CONNECTION WITH the well known retail Saloon,

No. 1504 STOCKTON STREET,

Near Union, San Francisco. The Country Trade supplied on the most reasonable terms with the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. ap13-tf

RAILROAD RESTAURANT,

SAUCELITO,

LOUIS SCHULZE, - - - - Proprietor,

ADJOINING THE STEAMBOAT landing. A beautiful hall in which there will be dancing every Sunday afternoon. A fine piano at the service of visitors. Picnics, fishing and hunting parties provided for at short notice. Meals at all hours at San Francisco prices. Guests will be provided with the best brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The apartments for lodgers are spacious, well furnished and airy. je15-tf

BAY VIEW HOTEL,

BOLINAS.

TOURISTS AND INVALIDS WILL find many attractions in this vicinity. Seaside views, ocean breakers, boating, fishing, hunting and fishing. Good accommodations for guests. Stages from Saucelito three times every week, running through to Olema with connections to and from San Rafael and Point Reyes.
je15-tf GEORGE BURGE, Proprietor.

A. FOLSOM,

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,

No. 531 CALIFORNIA STREET,

Bet. Montgomery and Kearny, SAN FRANCISCO.

Every description of Carriages, Express Wagons, Buggies, etc., made to order, of the best materials and workmanship.

Repairing and General Blacksmithing done with promptness, and at prices to suit the times. jy15-tf

Norton's Patent Door and Gate Hinges.

FOR SALE BY BAKER & HAMILTON, 15 to 19 Front Street, and PLUMBURY, WEBB & CO., N. E. corner Front and Pine Streets, San Francisco. jy6-tf

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OF EVERY description, done at the office of the Saucelito Herald.

THE THREE LITTLE CHAIRS.

They sat by the bright wood fire,
The gray-haired dame and the aged sire,
Dreaming of days gone by;
The tear-drops fell on each wrinkled cheek,
They both had thoughts they could not speak,
And each heart uttered a sigh—

For their sad and tearful eyes described
Three little chairs placed side by side
Against the sitting-room wall;
Old-fashioned enough as there they stood,
Their seats of flag and their frames of wood,
With their backs so straight and tall.

Then the sire shook his silvery head,
And with trembling voice he gently said
"Mother, these empty chairs!
They bring us such sad, sad thoughts to-night,
We'll put them forever out of sight,
In the small, dark room up stairs."

But she answered: "Father, no, not yet,
For I look at them and I forget
That the children are away.
The boys come back, and Mary, too,
With her apron on, of checkered blue,
And sits there every day.

"Johnny still whittles a ship's tall masts,
And Willie his leaden bullet casts
While Mary her patchwork sews;
At evening the three childish prayers
Go up to God from these little chairs,
So softly that no one knows.

"Johnny comes back from the billow deep,
Willie wakes from the battle-field sleep,
To say good night to me;
Mary's a wife and mother no more,
But a tired child whose playtime is o'er,
And comes to rest at my knee.

"So let them stand there, though empty now,
And every time when alone we bow
At the Father's throne to pray,
We'll ask to meet the children above,
In our Saviour's home of rest and love,
Where no child goeth away."

THE LOVE LETTER.

She took it in her trembling hands,
That poorly served her will.
The wave of life on golden sands
Stood for a moment still.

She read the superscription o'er
And broke the careful seal;
The precious burden that it bore
She did not read, but feel.

O, earth so green with Summer now!
O, sky of heavenly blue!
O, mated buds on every bough!
Her thoughts are not of you.

The hum of friendly tones below,
The life of pleasant care,
That swayed her soul an hour ago,
Now rule no longer there.

She knows a love too pure and high
For simple words to speak;
Its glory glistens in her eye,
And blushes on her cheek.

Its brighter warmth about her lies,
It fills each human need,
Enfolds her life and glorifies
The simplest word or deed.

He has no promise to allure,
No fairy tale to tell;
The faith of honest love is sure
To work its purpose well.

It scorns the flatterer's subtle art,
The worldling's acted lies;
But storms the fortress of the heart,
And bears away the prize.

Yet brave as spurred and belted knight,
More tender still than brave,
He lifts his victim into light,
Himself the willing slave.

O, Love, thy kingdom stands secure,
Born with Creation's day;
Thy sweet dominion shall endure,
When earth has passed away.

ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY.

BY ALICE CARY.

The boy who does a stroke and stops
Will ne'er a great man be;
'Tis the aggregate of single drops
That makes the sea the sea.

The mountain was not at its birth
A mountain, so to speak;
The little atoms of sand and earth
Have made its peak a peak.

Not all at once the morning streams
The gold above the grey;
'Tis a thousand little yellow gleams
That makes the day the day.

Not from the snow drift May awakes,
In purples, reds and greens;
Spring's whole bright fetinue it takes
To make her queen of queens.

Upon the orchard rain must fall
And sink from branch to root,
And blossoms bloom and fade withal
Before the fruit is fruit.

The farmer needs must sow and till,
And wait the wheaten bread;
Then cradle, thresh and go to mill
Before the bread is bread.

Swift heels may get the early shout,
But spite of all the din,
It is the patient holding out
That makes the winner win.

Make this your motto, then, at start,
'Twill help to smooth the way;
And steady up both hand and heart,
"Rome wasn't built in a day!"

"MARRIAGE," said a modern Benedict, the other day, "produces remarkable revolutions, here am I, for instance, in ten short months, changed from a sighing lover to a loving fire."

LOOSE THREADS.

A RACY SUBJECT.—A winning horse.

THE ADVANCE GUARD.—A betrothal ring.

AN UNSATISFACTORY MEAL.—A domestic broil.

ODE TO A MONEY LENDER.—"Meet me a loan."—*Zosimus.*

THE FAVORITE SONG OF THE SIAMESE TWINS.—"We were boys together."

A PROSPEROUS merchant has for his motto: "Early to bed, and early to rise, never get tight, and advertise."

'Tis useless to expect to find a stylish dressed young lady who, after the party won't know what most of the "other girls had on."

LAST FROM THE NURSERY.—"Tiddy ickle tootsey tum, why does it such faces make? Is a pin a-sticking in it? Has it got a tummie ache?"

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—Most people have heard of a dead wall, but a correspondent writes to say he has actually got a living room in his house.

THE inquiry as to where all the pins go to has been satisfactory answered. The theory now is that they go into the ground and become terrapins.

FARMER Greeley has recently been interviewed by the dairymen, and in response to the inquiry, said: "The best butter is undoubtedly an old ram."

SOMEBODY predicts a cold winter because, forsooth, he has been examining and discovered that geese walk sideways, and cows' tails are full of burrs!

DEAN SWIFT said: "It is with narrow-souled people as it is with narrow-necked bottles—the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out."

WHO are the most discontented of all tradesmen? Blacksmiths; for the bellows and blows are always going, and they are striking for wages all the year round.

A PROVIDENCE police asked a drunken negro, whom he could scarcely see in the dim light of a cell, "Are you colored?" "Colored! no—dis chile was born so."

A POPULAR essayist says: "Perhaps the great triumph of all moral writings, including sermons, is that at least, they have produced some sweet and innocent sleep."

"I'm afraid I'm sitting on your crinolines ma'am." "Oh! never mind, sir, it's of no consequence; you can't hurt it." No, ma'am, it's not that; but the confounded thing hurts me."

THE *World*, in answer to an inquisitive lady correspondent, defines "stag parties" as "entertainments whereat bucks usually get enough additional horns to make them stagger."

THE inhabitants of Rhode Island are wasting time in going up in small detachments in a balloon, when if they'd just pass the blade of a penknife under the State, they might all go up together.

"WHAT'S to become of me if you die?" asked an affectionate wife of her receding husband. "I don't know," he snapped out, cherulously: "it would look better in you to be thinking about what's to become of me!"

A LITTLE boy was sent to the store for some eggs. Before reaching home he dropped them. In answer to his mother, who asked, "Did you break any?" he replied: "No, I didn't break any, but the shells came off from some of them."

JOSH BILLINGS says: There iz wun thing about a hen, that looks like wisdom; they don't kackle much until after they have laid their egg. Rum pholks are alwus a bragging and a kackling what they are tew do beforehand."

THE latest style of hat on the streets is decidedly an improvement on the Dolly Varden. It looks like a straw wash basin with the sides run through a fluting machine, while the "ivy clings to the moulding wall" over the wearer's left ear.

A GENTLEMAN recently married in Chicago presented his wife at the wedding with the original transcript of one of the first despatches ever sent over the first telegraph line, from Baltimore to Washington. It was the announcement to the lady's grandmother of her birth, and read, "Only a girl."

A JURY was brought into court in order that one of their number might be instructed upon the following point of law: "If I believe that the evidence was one way, and the other eleven believe different, does that justify any other juryman in knocking me down with a chair?" The judge reserved his decision.

ONE of our young married men has just made the discovery that he married a left handed woman. All his buttons are sewed on the wrong side. He manages to get along as far as the rest of the garments are concerned, but when he dons a clean shirt he has to lay down on his back and lash his right hand to the bed post. He is afraid he will have to use shoestrings.

A MISSOURIAN who stole a kiss from a pretty girl was fined by a magistrate, horsewhipped by her brother and hurried into the brain fever by his wife. The clergyman also alluded to the affair in a sermon; the local editor took sides with the clergyman and reviewed the case in print, and the potato bug ate up every blade of the malefactor's wheat. Was he not adequately punished?

A TRAVELLER in Florida writes: "This is the land where towns consist of one house; where steamboats make eight miles an hour; where railroads carry you four miles an hour (on my honor they are four hours going sixteen miles from Tocoi to St. Augustine); where the happy maxim rules, 'never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow;' where the mail comes semi-occasionally; where the newspaper is almost as rare as a snow storm; and where telegrams are unknown."

"THAT'S where the boys fit for college," said the Professor to Mrs. Partington, pointing to the school house.

"Did they?" said the old lady with animation. "Then, if they fit for the college before they went, they didn't fight afterwards"

"Yes," said he smiling and favoring the conceit, "but the fight was with the head, not with the hands."

"Butted, did they?" said the old lady.

OLDER THAN HIS MOTHER. In the Paris Court of Correctional Police recently a lady, by no means young, advanced coquettishly to the witness stand to give her testimony. "What is your name?" "Virginie Lonstatot." "What is your age?" "Twenty five." (Exclamation of incredulity from audience.) The lady's evidence being taken, she regained her place, still coquettishly bridling, and the next witness was introduced. This was a full grown young man. "Your name?" said the judge. "Isadore Louistatot." "Your age?" "Twenty-seven years." "Are you a relative of the last witness?" "I am her son." "Ah, well," murmured the magistrate, "your mother must have married very young."

MARKET REVIEW.

Domestic Produce.

FRIDAY EVENING, October 11, 1872.

BREAD—There has been the usual demand for local consumption and the interior, with a fair export inquiry, during the week under review. Following are the California Cracker Co's rates: Assorted Crackers, 8c ₱ lb; Boston do, 6½c; Butter do, 6½c; Cream do, 8c; Graham do, 7c; Picnic do, 6½c; Soda do, first class, 8c, and second class, 4½c; Santa Clara do, 8c; Sugar do, 7½c; Water do, 6½c; Oyster do, 7c; Milk Biscuit, 8c; Wine do, 8c; Seed Cake, 10c; La Grand or Overland, 8c; Jenny Lind, extra, 8½c; Ginger Cake, 8½c; Ginger Snaps, 12½c; Congress Cakes, 25c; Wafer Biscuit, 8c; Pilot Bread, first class, 5c, and second class, 4½c; Saloon Pilot, 6c; Ship Biscuit, 3½c; Lemon do, 9c.

WHEAT—The market has ruled very quiet, and at lower rates, during the week, the receipts being free. Sales aggregate 50,000 sks fair to choice at $1 57½@1 62½, the latter price for choice milling, for which the demand is limited. Quotable at the close at $1 55@1 60 for good to choice shipping and milling ₱ 100 lbs. The Liverpool market is telegraphed to-day at 13s 2d—a decline of 2d ₱ cental since our last weekly summary.

BARLEY—The market has remained steady, with a good brewing demand, since our last weekly review. Sales embrace 10,000 sks at $1 10@1 27½ ₱ 100 lbs, which is the range at the close.

OATS—The demand has been fair, at unchanged rates, during the past week. About 3000 sks ordinary to choice sold at $1 60@1 75 ₱ 100 lbs, which is the range at the close. Oregon, $1 85 ₱ 100 lbs.

HAY—The receipts have been free during the past week, with a good demand. Quotable at the close at $9@16 for ordinary to choice ₱ ton.

STRAW—Quotable at $7 25@8 50 ₱ ton for cargo lots.

CORN—Quiet at $1 60@1 70 ₱ 100 lbs.

CORN MEAL—Quotable at $2@2 75 ₱ 100 lbs.

BEANS—The market rules quiet, and the following are the jobbing rates: Bayo, $2 75; Butter, small White, Pea and Pink, $3 50@4 ₱ 100 lbs.

POTATOES—The receipts have been free, with a good demand, since last Wednesday. At the close we quote the range at $1 50@1 80; Carolina, $1 ₱ 100 lbs.

ONIONS—Quotable at $1 12½ ₱ 100 lbs.

RYE—Quotable at $1 80@1 85 ₱ 100 lbs.

BUCKWHEAT—Market quiet at $1 75 ₱ 100 lbs

SEEDS—Quotable as follows: Canary, 4½c; Flax, 3c; and Mustard, 1½@3c ₱ lb.

HIDES—The market remains steady. Sales of 970 California dry, usual selection, at 17@18c; 1350 salted at 8@9c ₱ lb.

TALLOW—Market unchanged; quotable at 8@8½c ₱ lb.

WOOL—The market remains in about the same condition as at the time of our last review. Sales approximate 250,000 lbs Fall at current rates. There have been no transactions in Spring, holders not being willing to sell at prices at present offered. We quote good to choice qualities of Fall at 15@18c ₱ lb, while burry, seedy and earthy descriptions are totally neglected.

FRUITS—We quote the jobbing rates for green Fruits as follows: Apples, 75c@$1 75 ₱ box; Limes, $15@20 ₱ M; Cranberries, $18@19 ₱ bbl; Cherries, 8@18c ₱ lb; Gooseberries, 4@6c ₱ lb; Apricots, 5@6c ₱ lb; Currants, 7@8c ₱ lb; Raspberries, 15c ₱ lb; Pears, $1@3 ₱ box; Plums, 5@8c ₱ lb; Figs, 3@4c ₱ lb; Peaches, 8@10c ₱ lb; Blackberries, 8c ₱ lb; Whortleberries, 8@10c ₱ lb; Cantaloupes, 7@10c each; Watermelons, 8@10c each; Grapes, 75c@$1 ₱ box, 3 @12½c ₱ lb; Nectarines, $1@1 25 ₱ box; Bananas, $2@3 50 ₱ bunch; Strawberries $4@7 50 ₱ chest; Quinces, $1@1 25 ₱ box; Lemons, $5@6 ₱ box or $12@15 ₱ 100; Oranges, $30@35 ₱ M; Pomegranates, $4 ₱ 100.

DOMESTIC PRODUCE—Fresh Butter is in good supply for common to fair qualities; choice fresh scarce. Eggs scarce and firm. Cheese firm. We quote:

—BUTTER—California fresh roll, 40c for ordinary; extra do, 50c; firkin, 25@30c; Eastern firkin, 15@27½c.

—CHEESE—California, 11@14c; Eastern, 14@16c.

—EGGS—California, 57½@65c ₱ dozen; Eastern, 27½@32½c.

CURED MEATS—The following are the jobbing quotations:

—HAMS—California, 14½@15½c ₱ lb; Oregon, 16c; Eastern do, firm, 20@22c.

—BACON—California, 12@14c; Eastern sugar-cured Breakfast, 14@15c; do, clear, 12@13c.

—LARD—California, 12@13c; Oregon, none in market; Eastern, in tcs, 11½@13c; do in cases, 13@13½c; do in kegs, 12@12½c.

FRESH MEATS—The market has remained firm without material change in prices since our last weekly review. The following are the rates from slaughterers to dealers:

—BEEF—For first quality, 8@8½c; second do 6@7c; third do 4½@5c ₱ lb.

—VEAL—At 10@12½c ₱ lb.

—MUTTON—At 6½@7c ₱ lb.

—LAMB—9c ₱ lb.

—PORK—Dressed, grain-fed, 8@9c; on foot, grain-fed, 5½@6½c ₱ lb.

POULTRY AND GAME—The supplies have been free with a good demand at unchanged rates since our last weekly review.

—FOWLS—Hens, large, $9@9 50; Spring Chickens, $4 50@5; Roosters, $6@7 ₱ dozen.

—DUCKS—Tame at $9@10 ₱ dozen.

—GEESE—Tame at $15@18 ₱ doz.

—TURKEYS—Alive, 20@22c ₱ lb.

—QUAIL—$2@2 25 ₱ doz.

—DUCKS—Wild, $1 50@4 ₱ doz.

—HARE—$3@3 50 ₱ doz.

Retail Prices of Poultry and Game.

HENS—Large, 87½@90 each.
CHICKENS—Large, 75@87½c each.
DUCKS—Tame, $1 each.
HARE—37½c each.
RABBITS—15@c each.
PIGEONS—Tame, $1 50@2 ₱ doz.
GEESE—Tame, $1 50@2 each.
TURKEYS—20@22c ₱ lb.
SNIPE—$1 50@2 ₱ dozen.
QUAIL—$1 50@2 50 ₱ doz.
DUCKS—Wild, $1½@2 ₱ pair.

SUN AND WIDE WABLE.

From the Pacific Tide Tables of the United States Coast Survey.

The height is reckoned from the level of average lowest low water of the year. When the time in the A. M. column is followed by P, it is after noon, and when in the P. M. column by A, it is forenoon.

October.	HIGH WATER. A. M. Time.	Ht.	P. M. Time.	Ht.	LOW WATER. A. M. Time.	Ht.	P. M. Time.	Ht.
	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.
12....	9 53	4.3	8 47	5.0	2 17	-0.1	3 26	2.8
13....	10 40	4.6	9 33	4.9	3 14	-0.1	3 33	2.3
14....	11 11	4.9	10 34	4.9	3 50	-0.2	4 25	1.8
15....	11 37	5.2	11 34	4.8	4 32	-0.1	5 09	1.2
16....	....	....	0 01	5.4	5 02	0.1	5 48	0.7
17....	0 30	4.6	0 33	5.6	5 30	0.4	6 26	0.2
18....	0 57	4.4	0 49	5.6	5 59	0.9	7 10	0.2

SUN—October 13.

Sun rises.....6 11 | Sun sets.....5 33

Railroads.

C. P. R. R.

COMMENCING
MONDAY, Oct. 7th, 1872,
And until further notice, Trains and Boats will
LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO

7.00 A. M. (Daily) Atlantic Express Train (via Oakland) for Sacramento, Marysville, Redding and Portland, O., Colfax, Reno, Ogden and Omaha.

7.15 A. M. (Daily) Cal. P. R. R. Steamer (from Broadway Wharf)—Connecting at Vallejo with Trains for Calistoga, Knight's Landing and Sacramento; making close connection at Napa with Stages for Sonoma.

2.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) S. F. and N. P. R. R. Steamer (from Broadway Wharf) connecting at Donahue with Trains for Cloverdale; making close connection at Lakeville with Stages for Sonoma.

2.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) Stockton Steamer (from Broadway wharf) touching at Vallejo Benicia and Landings on the San Joaquin River.

3.00 P. M. (Daily) San Jose Passenger Train, (via Oakland) stopping at all Way Stations.

4.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) Passenger Train (via Oakland) for Lathrop, Merced, Visalia, Tipton and Los Angeles, Stockton and Sacramento.

4.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) Cal. P. R. R. Steamer (from Broadway Wharf) connecting at Vallejo with Trains for Calistoga, Knight's Landing and Sacramento.

4.00 P. M. (Sundays excepted) Sacramento Steamer (from Broadway Wharf) touching at Benicia and Landings on the Sacramento River.

6.30 P. M. (Daily) Overland Emigrant Train, (via Oakland)—Through Freight and Accommodation.

OAKLAND BRANCH—Leave San Francisco, 7 00, 8 10, 9 20, 10 10, and 11 20 A. M., 12 10, 1 50, 3 00, 4 00, 5 15, 6 30, 8 15, 9 30 and *11 30 P. M. (9 20, 11 20 and 3 00 to Oakland only.)

Leave Brooklyn (for San Francisco), *6 30, 6 40, 7 30, 9 00 and 11 00 A. M., 1 30, 3 40, 4 55, 6 10, 7 55 and 10 10 P. M.

Leave Oakland, *6 40, 8 50, 9 30, 9 10, 10 00, and 11 10 A. M., 12 00, 1 40, 3 30, 4 30, 5 05, 6 20, 8 05 and 10 20 P. M.

ALAMEDA BRANCH—Leave San Francisco, 7 20, 9 00 and 11 15 A. M., 1 30, 4.00, 5 30 and 7 30 P. M. (7 30, 11 15 and 5 30 to Fruit Vale only.)

Leave Haywards (for San Francisco), *6 45, 7 00 and 10 45 A. M., and 5 30 P. M.

Leave Fruit Vale, *6 40, 7 35, 9 00 and 11 20 A. M., 1 30, 4 05, and 6 50 P. M.

† Except Sundays. T. H. GOODMAN,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
A. N. TOWNE,
General Superintendent. oc4

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

Time Schedule—Commencing April 15, 1872.

TRAINS SOUTH.	Through Train.	San Jose Only.	San Jose Only.
Leave—			
San Francisco	8:10 A M	*3:30 P M	†4:00 P M
San Jose.....Arrive	10:36 A M	5:40 P M	7:00 P M
Gilroy.....Arrive	11:55 A M	.....	.....
Hollister.....Arrive	12:50 P M	.....	.....
Pajaro.....Arrive	1:25 P M	.....	.....

TRAINS NORTH.	San Jose Only.	San Jose Only.	Through Train.
Leave—			
Pajaro	.....	.....	12:35 P M
Hollister	.....	.....	1:00 P M
Gilroy	.....	.....	2:00 P M
San Jose	6:30 A M	7:50 A M	3:30 P M
Arrive at San Francisco	8:50 A M	10:10 A M	5:40 P M

*Leaves at 2:30 P. M. SATURDAYS.
†Sundays excepted.

☞ An Extra Train will leave San Francisco on Sundays at 9:30 A. M. Returning, leave San Jose at 5:50 P. M.

FREIGHT TRAINS RUN DAILY (Sundays excepted) leaving San Francisco at 10:30 A. M.; arriving at San Francisco at 4:25 P. M.

A. N. TOWNE, General Superintendent.
A. C. BASSETT, Assistant Superintendent.
J. L. WILLCUTT, General Passenger Agent. sp14-tf

Southern Overland Mail Route.

SAN DIEGO, ARIZONA CITY AND TUCSON,

Following the proposed line of the
TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILROAD,

The Most Direct and Cheapest Route to the Diamond Fields in Arizona.

Leave San Diego Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 P. M.

Office at Agency P. M. S. S. Co., San Diego.

JOHN G. CAPRON & CO.,
Proprietors to Arizona City,
se10-3m

PETALUMA AND SONOMA, VIA LAKEVILLE.

☞ CHANGE OF HOURS. ☜

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

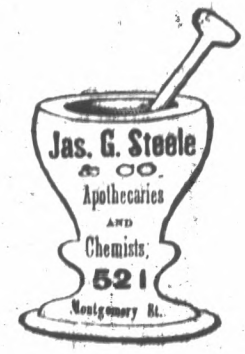
ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, November 1st, 1871, the Steamer PETALUMA,

WILLIAM WARNER.....Captain

Having undergone thorough repairs and improvements to her machinery, adding greatly to her speed and comfort, will run as follows:

Leave Petaluma daily, (Sundays excepted) at 8 A. M. Returning—Leave San Francisco at 1:30 P. M., connecting at Petaluma with stages for Bodega and Bloomfield.

oc19 CHAS. MINTURN.



ja20-tf